

## **Bahamadia**

### **"Confess (Roots Remix)"**

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Verse One:

Word life boo, I checked you flexin wit' cha crew  
lookin sweet enough to chew wit them saint eyes like  
tha brew,  
roughneck mannerism, fly disposition,  
ya live like channel sparkin' like mad-izm,  
my mission, is gettin into you like a religion,  
my woman's intuition tells me cupid's arrow's hittin,  
you're the prince with the glass slipper that my foot  
could fit in,  
this feelin that I have is never endin, I'm sendin, my  
love like  
Zhane' up  
in a box  
with the bow up on the top, cause, for you I got the hots  
so  
please accept these feelings I possess i'm like a damsel  
in distress in  
pursuit of happiness, I confess  
chorus: I've been really tryin' baby  
tryin to hold back these feelings for so long  
and if you feel, like I feel baby  
come on, ohhh, come on

Verse Two:

Many men wit mass appeal expand across the globe by  
the mills,  
but still I picked you like a daffodil  
cause you thrill me like magnetic fields that give my  
body chills,  
perserve my chocolate ties and it's a thrill; I'm sayin  
that when you swing my way I, get a sudden rush,  
that entices me not to keep it on the hush-hush,  
boy times girl times lust equals us,  
and you can count on that like you would an abacus so  
bust the equation, baby cause I'm facin the fact that I  
only think of  
you  
on two occasions, but I'ma max once I get this off my  
chest, and just  
let  
nature do the rest..  
I confess

Chorus

Verse Three:

I wanna be down like brandy with you handy for the  
duration,  
engage in electric relaxation,  
build a conversation, probe ya intellect,  
put ya manhood to the test, but not just ya physical, ya  
individual is  
what  
I'm after,  
ya heart I wanna capture, I'm open like a space that  
NASA explores,  
truly do adore, every little move you make and more,  
my word is born  
but I could go on and on throwin hints,  
that I'm the chick, you should be celebratin life wit,  
so instead I felt it best if I just,  
stood and represented in the flesh,  
that I confess...

Chorus

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